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CHRONICLE-UNION.

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"WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN."

"When my ship comes in," runs the young man's song.
"What brave things shall I do
With the strength of my wealth and the joyous throng
Of friends stout-hearted and true!"

He watches and waits 'neath storm and sun
By the shore of his life's broad sea,
And the days of his youth are quickly run,
Yet never a sail spies he.

"My ship has gone down!" in soberer strain
Sings the man, and to duty turns.
He forgets the ship in his toil and pain,
And no longer his young hope burns.

Yet again by the shore he stands grown old
With the course of his years well spent,
And [illegible] he descried,
A dim ship landward bent!

No banner she flies, no songs are borne
From her decks as she nears the land;
Silent with sail all somber-hued torn
She is safe at last by the strand

And lo! To the man's old age she has brought
Not the treasures he thought to win,
But honor, contentment and love—life-wrought,
And he cries: "Has my ship come in!"
—M. A. De Wolfe Howe, Jun., in Harper's Weekly.

IN THE SMALLEY SET.

The Ambition of a Life and How it Was Realized.

Very few of the women in Pottstown could have told you, if suddenly questioned, what were their aims in life. They tried from day to day and hour to hour to their duty to husband, children, home and the church.

But Mrs. Loper had one ambition, one clearly defined purpose. It was to be admitted to the Smalley set. She probably never put this desire into words, even to herself, but it dominated her life.

Now the Smalley clique did not by any means comprise the most scholarly or refined or best bred, nor even the wealthiest, people in Pottstown. Their claim to social distinction was based solely upon the fact that they had lived in Pottstown longer than their neighbors. Outsiders wondered why anybody should stay in the little smoky mill town who could get out of it. But these people, simply because they had lived for three generations in its smoke and grime, held themselves haughtily aloof from later comers, who were regarded very much as the nobles of Saint Germain did the canaille of Bonaparte's day.

Mrs. Loper was a newcomer. She was descended from a good old revolutionary family. Her husband was a lawyer of ability; his eloquence had gained him a reputation throughout the state. He was a man of integrity, of much distinction in manner and character; he was able to support his wife in comfort, even luxury. But Mrs. Loper, coming to live in Pottstown a few years after her marriage, felt herself to be one of the canaille.

Mrs. Smalley did not call upon her.

There were many other women in the town outside of this exclusive circle. Mrs. Judge Pierce, the stately old lady in the great house on the hill, had quietly withdrawn from it. She looked with cold disapproval upon Mrs. Smalley and her fast, foolish coterie. The Langdons gathered a musical, literary group about them and keenly enjoyed their social life. There were many earnest, devout people, too, who were wholly occupied with charitable and religious work, and never spent a thought on their fashionable neighbors.

Mrs. Loper knew that she could find congenial companions among any of these people—in her secret soul she sneered at little Mrs. Smalley's ignorance and vulgar pretensions—but she was wretched as long as that arbiter of society in Pottstown did not call nor invite her to her receptions.

For, although the Smalley set was pretentious and under bred, it was acknowledged to be the *haut ton* of Pottstown. If you had a card to Mrs. Smalley's receptions, you belonged to "society." If your house stood upon the hill on which she and her friends lived, it was worth several thousands more than if it was in a pleasant quarter. (Of course it is only in Pottstown that this absurd condition of affairs exists in this country).

Mrs. Smalley appreciated to the full the power which circumstances had placed in her hands. Her favor was not easily won. Years passed and she had not yet recognized Mrs. Loper's presence in the town. In that time, Sarah Loper, who had much strength of character, would have accepted and submitted to any other misfortune—blindness or a lame leg, for example. She would not submit to social ostracism.

"I must visit in the best society or not at all," she told her husband.

She worked her way into a charitable organization in order that she might meet Mrs. Smalley on the committees. Next, she gave up the pew which they occupied in the old church and took a costly one in the new edifice in which most of the Brahmin caste were members.

Now, her husband protested vehemently.

"I am deeply attached to old Dr. Malling," he said. "He helps my soul on its way to Heaven. As for this flighty boy in the new church, I cannot hear him with patience; he is shallow and inexperienced. I will not promise to go with you, Sarah."

Mrs. Loper was daunted, but only for a moment. The prize was so great for which she played. To gain it Mr. Loper might submit to be bored for an hour on Sundays, surely.

She took the pew and contributed largely to all church expenses. When after a month or two, some of the exclusive set called upon her, her triumph was so great that she scarcely noticed that her husband remained at home on Sundays and by degrees became indifferent to all church work. When they were first married they formed the habit of studying a chapter in the Bible together every morning. But Mrs. Loper's time was so occupied now with her social duties that she neglected it. At first, when she saw her husband sitting alone with his Bible, her heart gave her a wrench of pain, but after a few weeks he, too, gave up the habit.

In other ways their lives were affected by her new ambition. They had nourished high hopes for their children, and made many anxious plans to insure them sound health, sane, strong minds and noble characters. When Bob was but a year old they had begun to examine into the claims of different colleges. While Nelly was a baby on her breast Mrs. Loper had dreamed out her future as a helpful Christian wife and mother.

Her aims for the children were changed now. Bob was kept away from school to practice a part in tableaux and private theatricals, in which he appeared in a Directoire costume of velvet and lace. Nelly soon learned that the object of her life was to dance, to sing, to appear in pretty new gowns, to make herself conspicuous among the other children, in the hope that Irene Smalley would invite her to her Christmas ball.

Their father made a feeble protest.

"Our whole motive of life is changed, Sarah," he said. "The minds of the children are filled with trifles. Our home life is gone, and instead there is a constant buzz and tumult about dress and balls or some other folly."

"I do not consider the social position of my children a trifle or folly," she replied, sharply.

"I only know," he answered, "that you once hoped to fit them to be God's servants in this world and the next. Now your highest hope is to fit them for the Smalley set."

She did not reply. The subject was never broached between them again. Mr. Loper's death a year later left her a wealthy widow with no restraint upon her social ambition. She succeeded in gaining a foothold in the fashionable circle. It was not secure, and she was perpetually forced to curry their favor by mean little arts for which she despised herself. Bob, much to her delight, became the intimate friend of Jean Smalley. It was whispered in Pottstown that Smalley was corrupting the boy, and would make him as profligate as himself. But his mother, when she saw her boy driving or riding with the leader of fashion, did not ask what lesson of life he was learning from him.

Nelly gave her mother many a heartache. She had formed an attachment to a poor young clerk who had no capital but industry and energy. When Dr. Soames began to pay her attention, her mother compelled her to encourage him.

"He is old enough to be my grandfather," the girl protested. "He has been a life-long drunkard. I cannot even respect him and—I love another man, mother."

"He has reformed," urged Mrs. Loper. "You ought to respect him. He is Mrs. Smalley's cousin. He can give you as good a position as hers in Pottstown. As for your fancy of love, every girl has some such silly affair before she takes up life in earnest."

Nelly was timid and weak. She yielded and married a man whom at heart she despised.

A few months after her marriage Mrs. Loper became seriously ill. Death came slowly to her, so slowly that she had time to look back at her life and judge coolly of the value of her successes.

Her son would look in sometimes at her for a moment with a bloated face and red eyes, bid her "cheer up," and vanish to be seen no more for a day or two.

"He does not waste a minute on his dying mother," she mourned once. "Where is he going, Nelly?"

"To the races, I believe. He and Smalley own a horse together."

A faint smile crossed Mrs. Loper's gaunt face. "Bob keeps good company," she murmured. Then she scanned Nelly's thin face and painted cheeks and heavy, hopeless eyes. The girl wore a Parisian gown. She was the leader of fashion in Pottstown. But even that thought did not seem to give her mother satisfaction as she lay there with death coming nearer, nearer. Did she see in her child's face the dumb accusation of a lost life—a soul tainted and ruined?

As the day crept into night she lay silent and motionless, summing up her life's triumph, it may be, to comfort herself withal.

"Mother," Nelly said once, "would you like me to send for a minister? Or—shall I read a Psalm to you?"

Mrs. Loper knitted her brows trying to think distinctly. Nelly talked of such unfamiliar things—she scarcely was acquainted with the minister, and as for the Psalms, she used to read them long ago, long ago.

"I can't attend to that sort of thing just now, dear. When I get well—Nelly, what is going on to-night? The carriages—and I hear a band—"

"Mrs. Smalley has a reception, mother. Everybody is going."

"And they know—they know that I am—dying!"

She put her hand over her eyes to shut out the life which had become so paltry and base.

Some one said to Mrs. Smalley that night: "Your friend, Mrs. Loper, has just died, I hear."

"Ah, indeed! I'm very sorry! We were scarcely friends, however. Merely acquaintances. A clever woman though a good deal of a snob. Do take Miss Price out for this waltz, to oblige me."

Mrs. Smalley stood smiling as she watched the waltzers; the music rang out gay and sweet. Mrs. Loper lay dead. Her ambition was gratified. She was one of the fashionable set in Pottstown.—Congregationalist.

HIERATICA.

It Is a New Writing Paper After a Very Old Fashion.

A new sort of writing paper—new principally because it is made after a very old pattern—is called "Hieratica." There are fashions in note paper, as there are fashions in everything else, and no doubt the fact that hieratica is made like the paper of the ancient priests will be an inducement for some women to use it. A few men follow these frivolous fashions. It is usually those of the weaker sex who pine for new note paper and envelopes.

It gives them an excuse, says the Pall Mall Budget, for writing to their dear but forgotten friends. Hieratica, which is of dull ivory color, has a beautiful writing surface, and looks very nice with whatever you affect to have printed on your note paper done in chocolate brown. I am told that in a large size it is much used by persons who do not preach extempore sermons. I should expect a sermon read from "the paper of the priests" to have a fine old orthodox flavor. It has one superlative merit, important to persons with small incomes—it is cheap.

Nerve Waste.

Nerve waste is somewhat a new field of consideration for people of studious habits. People think that the supply of vital energy is inexhaustible, and that repair goes on as fast as waste. Then comes a crash and they are puzzled. They should not be. Nerves should be economized as carefully as a bank account. You cannot get out what is not put into the nerves any more than into the bank. Sleep is nature's way of winding up the machine. When one begins to get sleepless the nerves are then exhausted; and either insanity or some other form of nerve depression is near at hand. Railroad traveling, even in a sleeper, is not like a bed. Rapid mental work for short hours is better than a long struggle to do mental work when we are weary. The Master said: "Come aside and rest awhile," and summer vacations are as good now as then.—Mid-Continent.

A Sailor's Autograph Album.

"You wear a wooden leg, Billie?"

Old Billie sat in a sailor's saloon on the east side yesterday afternoon.

"That's what."

"Where did you get it?"

"In the West Indies, in '66—pirates."

"You love New York?"

"Depends. Say, this is the most wonderful wooden leg in the world."

"Looks as if it had seen service."

"Has? But that ain't it. All my old pals has carved their names on Billie's old wooden leg. See here. Jim Scott—he's dead these ten years; Jack Linn—Jack died in the African slave trade; Tom, Billie Bounce, Harry, Sam Post, Charlie Buzz an' old Grimes an' Hawksley an' Henshaw. All my old mates. Say, ain't that grand? I wouldn't sell this here old wooden leg for a month's advance. It's the grandest thing in New York to-day."—N. Y. World.

Sixty Years in Siberia.

A Napoleonic veteran has lately returned to St. Petersburg from Siberia. This old gentleman, who is a Pole by birth and a native of Wilna, is named Anitsetzky, and has attained the age of one hundred and three. He was Napoleon I.'s adjutant, took part in his world-famed expedition to Russia, and was decorated by the emperor with the Legion of Honor at the battle of Wagram. He was taken prisoner at Beresina, and, receiving a pardon from the Czar, remained for a time in the Russian service. But, for having taken part in the Polish rising of 1863, he was condemned to twenty years' imprisonment in the mines of Siberia. On the termination of his sentence he was free to quit Siberia, but he has been forty years in taking advantage of his permission.

JOHN BURROUGHS, who writes so charmingly both on outdoor and indoor topics, is said to indulge in literary work only in cool weather. During the summer he devotes himself to the culture of grapes.—Harper's Bazar.

IN Sir William Fraser's sparkling book on Disraeli and his time, Disraeli is quoted as once saying: "When I meet a man whose name I cannot remember, I give myself two minutes then, if it be a hopeless case, I always say: 'And how is the old complaint?'"

ACCORDING to La Nature, many of the most prolific French writers are in the habit of using green paper for manuscript in preference to white, as being less fatiguing to the eyes. It has, however, the disadvantage of making the writing appear indistinct. Yellow and "mastic" (whitey brown) are recommended as the best colors to use.

ARTISTS' MODELS IN PARIS.

Their Arms and Throats Smuggled Into Portraits of Rich Women of Fashion.

A report of a contemplated strike of the models in Paris has brought out an interesting interview between one of the ladies in the profession and a representative of a paper in the French capital, says the New York Sun.

"Well," said the reporter to this young woman, whom he describes as a handsome blonde, with a fresh and rosy complexion, "you are all on strike, eh? You are syndicating?"

With a smile and a shrug she replied: "Nonsense! that thing could never take."

"And why?"

"It is easy to understand. You see there are two kinds of models, those who follow the thing all their lives and those who take it up en passant. The first are the models of the academies, who want to go on strike, and the second are the artists' models, who laugh at the proposal and treat it as a humbug. You will find the first at the School of Fine Arts, with Julian, in the ateliers of Bonnant, Jean-Paul Laurens and Cormon. The women get four francs a sitting and the men three, the total earnings of a day being eight and six francs. At the end of the week there is also the cornet.

"Every Saturday the monitor goes round with a cornet, or horn-shaped paper box, and takes up a collection. The students give from two to five cents each, according to the degree of satisfaction which they derive from the models. That brings in about seventy-five cents, and sometimes one dollar; but this is rare, and, moreover, the models do not get work every week. They are often brought down to extreme poverty, and often have to sing in the streets and beg. The women, formerly servant girls, get places again when they can, and some of them do worse."

"Is it possible?"

"It is true as I am speaking to you; but they always come back and pose. As for the artists' models, there are very few seen among them, on account of the increasing scarcity of church and historical pictures. For the women it is a temporary business. A fresh and well-made girl commences to make her living in some dressmaking establishment, where she begins to undermine her constitution and redden her eyes from eight in the morning to ten and eleven at night, and all for what? About seventy-five cents a day. Even that would not be so bad if there was steady work; but the dull times are frequent. So she decides to pose. At the beginning it is hard, oh, very hard, but at last we become reconciled to it, because it is a fine thing for a poor girl to make her four francs a day. Certainly the model does not get work every day at the beginning. She gets her customers gradually. But when once established she is all right. At one place she poses for the entire figure. At another she poses for some detail, especially among the portrait painters."

"The portrait painters?"

"Why, certainly. Do you fancy that those fine and rich ladies would take the trouble to sit for their portraits every day for three weeks? That would tire them pretty soon. Consequently three-fourths of the artists, when the proportion is finished, take the feet, the hands, and sometimes the arms and throat from us. After all, it is not such a bad trade, although there are always dull times in the summer months. The business has only one drawback—a serious one—it doesn't last. You see we can't always be young. When we touch upon twenty-five the complexion begins to fade. At that age also we become fat. Then we quit the business and return to dressmaking."

A Rice-Eating Match.

A decided novelty in the way of a sporting event, and one which attracted a big "gate," was a Chinese rice-eating match in San Francisco a few days ago. The match was arranged by a Chinaman named Marchy, who is a great sport and as much of an American as the law will allow him to be. Fifteen of his pig-tailed countrymen competed for the grand prize of two dollars. A huge bowl of boiled rice was set on a table and attendants dished the rice out in small bowls to the contestants. The lean Mongolians stood around the table, chop-sticks in hand, and when time was called they pitched in with terrible earnestness and painful solemnity. The rattle of chop-sticks kept up at a lively pace for half an hour, but at the end of an hour Ti Jing You, who had fasted for a couple of days, was the only stayer, and he was declared the winner. The amount of rice consumed left a painfully small margin of profit for Marchy.

Queer Freak of a Gobbler.

Mr. James Grier, who lives about five miles east of Dawson, has a turkey gobbler that is a curiosity, says the Columbus (O.) Enquirer-Sun. Mr. Grier's turkeys consisted of two hens and the gobbler. The hens made nests about seventy-five yards apart in Mr. Grier's melon patch, laid their nests full of eggs and went to setting. The gobbler got lonesome and concluded that the proper thing for him to do was to set also. He got an equal distance between the two turkey hens, squatted over a guinea watermelon and set six weeks before he was discovered. Mr. Grier thought his gobbler had been stolen and was utterly astonished when he found him in the patch trying to hatch out young melons.

NICE FOR BREAKFAST.

INDIAN MEAL PANCAKES.—One cupful of Indian meal mush, one cupful of bolted wheat flour, a pinch of fine salt and a very little soda dissolved in milk; mix with warm milk into a batter as for ordinary pancakes.

ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL GEMS.—Equal parts of Arlington meal and bolted flour. Make a moderately stiff batter with sweet milk; add a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda (or baking powder if preferred), and a little salt. These may be improved by a little sugar for those who like "sweet gems."

RICE GRIDDLE CAKES.—One pint and a half of cold boiled rice; put to soak an hour in warm water enough to cover it. Mash the rice well, and make a batter, just before using it, with one quart of sour milk, one light quart of flour, salt to taste, and two eggs, well beaten. The batter ought to be moderately thick. Stir in a teaspoonful of soda just before frying.

COLD WATER GEMS.—(A rule which our dyspeptic friends should like.) Graham, or bolted wheat flour, mixed with cold water to the consistency of ordinary gem batter. Beat thoroughly; drop into a hot pan and bake in a hot oven. If the pan is very hot, it need not be buttered. Very nice bread is made from this rule, and it is said that a dyspeptic stomach will suffer no annoyance if it is eaten warm.—Good Housekeeping.

LITERARY SMALL TALK.

THE hymn "Coronation" was written by Oliver Holden, at Charleston, Mass., nearly one hundred years ago.

MISS AMELIA B. EDWARDS says that the secret of success in the writing of fiction is to be summed up in the single word—sincerity.

AT the age of sixty-eight the author of the famous "Life of Christ," M. Renan, is said to be engaged on a new arrangement and compilation of Contes des Fees, or "Fairy Tales."

PROF. H. W. S. CLEVELAND, of Minneapolis, has an autograph letter of Benjamin Franklin, informing the postmaster in Boston that he should not exempt governors from paying postage.

MISS JESSICA GILBERT TYLER, daughter of Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, has entered the literary field, and has lately translated from the German Dr. Flugel's notable work, "The Moral and Religious Development of Thomas Carlyle."

THE queer little cottage at Fordham, N. Y., where Poe once lived, and where he is believed to have composed "The Raven" and other poems, has been bought by Clyde W. Bryson, who has long admired the poet, and will preserve the cottage in his memory.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

"UPON the equator, gentlemen," remarked an extensive traveler, "it is so hot that the natives have to put the hens in ice-chests to prevent them laying hard-boiled eggs."

A YOUNG couple were married a few days ago on the summit of Pike's peak. The ceremony was performed in the open air, "with the bright sunshine falling upon their heads, with glittering snowdrifts on every hand."

LITTLE Johnny had been told he must be punished, but that he must choose between a whipping and being shut up in a dark closet. After a moment's painful thought, he said: "Well, papa, if mamma'll do it, I think I'll be whipped; but, if you are going to whip me, I think I'll be shut up."

A BANGOR (Me.) Frenchman, who takes great interest in turf matters, has a horse which he regards as a second Allerton, and in describing the merits of the animal the other day he became somewhat mixed. Said he: "You take this horse, gif him one quart of hay and one armful of oats, and then if you can't drive him in half past three, why, I gif you to him!"

SOME RESULTS OF PATIENCE.

A STAMPING machine has been invented that will stamp 24,431 letters an hour.

THE most important ship of the French navy, the Brennus, has been launched after two years and a half building, at a cost of 28,000,000 francs. Her heaviest guns, of which there are three, are of fifty-eight tons.

A PORT HURON (Mich.) diver will endeavor to recover the treasure that went down in the Pewabic in Lake Huron, twenty-six years ago. Sixty feet is about as far down as a diver can work with safety, but this one will work in one hundred and six feet of water.

SINCE the new regulations have made it necessary for conductors on London omnibuses to examine tickets more carefully, electric buttonhole lamps are being employed. The lights in the buses are said to be bad, but when the conductor touches his pocket battery a vivid light from his buttonhole lamp makes definite and clear the number and particulars on the passengers' tickets.

AN odd invention, manufactured at the suggestion of a New York lady, is an enameled orange which opens and discloses a watch in one half and a case in the other.

A CALICO-PRINTING machine has been invented in this country, the novelty of which is that the cloth may be printed on one side in eight colors or on both sides with four colors each.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, JANUARY 23, 1892.

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RECIPROCITY.

On the evening of the 7th inst. the Boston Merchants Association held their annual dinner festivities, and among other distinguished orators present, Hon. Julius C. Burrows, ex-Congressman from Michigan, who has made "reciprocity" a study, addressed the members of the Association on that subject, in compliance with a request from Secretary Blaine, who had been invited to do so, but was unable to be present on account of the sickness of his wife.—Mr. Burrows spoke at great length, and showed how Blaine's great "Reciprocity" measures had benefited the country, its manufacturers, mechanics, farmers and workingmen, through the increase of the exports of our manufactured goods, produce, etc., to the several countries of Central and South America. He concluded his great and instructive speech as follows:

"I have heard it urged in some quarters, with more vehemence than knowledge, that this doctrine of reciprocity, as declared and applied, was an abandonment of the policy of protection and an acceptance of the tenets of free trade. Nothing could be more preposterous. There is not the remotest suggestion of free trade in it. It is fair trade, not free trade. We admit free of duty into the American market the things we do not or cannot produce, like tea and coffee, or things which, like sugar, cannot be produced in sufficient quantities to supply the whole, and in return therefor, secure reciprocal advantages in the markets of the countries supplying these articles.

Reciprocity strikes down no American industry, cripples no American enterprise. Reciprocity antagonistic to protection! Protection guards the home market; reciprocity reaches out to the foreign markets. Protection establishes, builds up and maintains American industries: reciprocity opens a new outlet for the surplus products of our farms and factories. Protection gives employment to American labor: reciprocity enlarges the demand for the fruits of that labor, thereby insuring uninterrupted employment. In a word, protection is defense, reciprocity is conquest.

There is, therefore, no abandonment of the doctrine of protection, but rather an increased demand for its maintenance.—Under the policy of protection and reciprocity, coupled with that other policy now happily inaugurated of building up our merchant marine and establishing swift and certain mail communications with the South American republics, there will be open to us a new market for the surplus productions of our farms and factories.—We shall relight the seas of the globe with the stars of our flag, and the American Republic will hold its place in the van of marching empire."

It is known to the country that the people of the Northwestern States, notably in Minneapolis, where thousands of barrels of flour were contributed, have contributed large amounts of food for the starving Russians. But the Democrats in the House, h aded by that great "objector" Holman, who is a disgrace to his party and mankind, refused to make an appropriation to allow the Secretary of the Navy to engage ships to carry the contributions to Russia, although the resolution had passed the Senate, which on motion of Gorman, the Democratic Senator, appropriated $100,000 for that purpose. This is blunder No. 1 on the part of the Democratic House, and it will be used against them in the campaign next Summer, as it is openly charged in Washington, that the resolution was opposed because Russia was ready to fight for the preservation of our Union in case England and France had sided with the Confederates in the Rebellion. It is a disgrace to the party, but it is but justice to say that a few, but very few—voted in favor of the resolution.

Jerry Simpson, the Farmer Alliance Congressman from Kansas, will soon introduce a bill—if he has not already done so, to loan Government money on real estate security, especially farms.

It differs from projects of the same general kind by making the county corporation where the money is loaned primarily and directly responsible to the federal government. He proposes that the counties shall issue their corporate bonds to the federal government and receive the money at 2 per cent., loan it upon the real estate within their jurisdiction, collect the interest and make all payments directly to the Secretary of the Treasury here.

The counties are to become first responsible, and secondly the mortgages they receive in loaning the money are to become collateral security to the federal government.

Simpson will probably be one of the first to apply to his county for a loan, in order to buy some socks.

The Citrus Fair recently held at Auburn, Placer county, was a grand exhibiting of what our Central and Northern counties can do in that line, and it was fortunate that it was in good trim when the Eastern newspaper men arrived in the State. The people of Auburn gave them a fine reception, and their visit to the Fair will be of great benefit to the State.

The restoration of Sutter's Fort at Sacramento is progressing finely, and old Pioneers like General Bidwell say it looks like old times.

CAUGHT AT LAST.—On Sunday morning the Sheriff of Napa county arrived at Napa from Denver with Carl Schmidt, the self-confessed murderer of Mrs. Greenwood near Napa in February last. Captain Greenwood recognized him, and he picked out the Captain out of some fifteen men in the room, all of which is conclusive that the right man is in custody. It should not take long for the Superior Court of Napa to try him, and put him out of this world. It is a shame that people have to pay taxes to go through the expense of a trial of such a scoundrel.

The Eastern Press League has had a grand reception by the members of the Press of San Francisco and other places, and by Californians generally. They have been banqueted, wined, dined, excursioned and everything else that was calculated to make their visit pleasant and give them a favorable impression of California and Californian hospitality. The visit of these prominent newspaper men will be of great benefit to our State, when they get back to their Eastern sanctums and write all "they know" about our "glorious" California.

The Oakland Tribune got out a 40-page edition as a Christmas offering to its readers. It is a most excellent advertisement for its city and Alameda county, of which it gives a good account of its growth, prosperity and resources. It also contains many stories from the pens of able writers. The "Brooklyn" of San Francisco should be proud of its press.

Mrs. Rosa Northup of Pacific Beach, San Diego county, who started East with her little daughter to visit relatives at Alliance, O., became insane through fear of train robbers while on the train. Her case is believed to be hopeless.

Senator Leland Stanford and the State of California have the proud distinction of raising the finest and fastest horses in the world. The Senator has received the highest price ever paid for a single horse—about $150,000.

David Putnam, a grandson of General Putnam of Revolutionary fame, died at his home at Marietta, Ohio, on the 7th, aged 84. He was one of the original Abolitionists and his house was one of the stations on the "underground railroad," of which he was one of the managers.

There are two well satisfied men on the American continent. Robert Bonner thinks he has the greatest horse on earth, in Sunol, and J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, who bought Arion of Stanford, and for which he is supposed to have paid $150,000, thinks he has the "boss."

Randolph Rogers, the celebrated American sculptor, died in Rome on the 15th.

NEW TO-DAY.

Notice to Co-Owners.

TO BENJAMIN HEALEY, THE ESTATE OF NATHAN ATKINSON HEWSON, AND PHŒBE A. ATKINSON:

You and each of you are hereby notified that I, the undersigned, have expended one Hundred Dollars in labor and improvements upon the Star Mining Claim, said mining claim being situated and lying in Patterson Mining District, Mono County, State of California, in order to hold said premises, under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the calendar year ending December 31st, 1891; and if, at the expiration of Ninety Days after this Notice by publication, viz: at the expiration of 180 days from the 23d day of January, 1892—the date of the first publication hereof, you and each of you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owners, to wit—$33 33⅓ for your and each of your interests of 330 feet—undivided, in said mining claim, with cost of this advertisement, then your aforesaid interest in said mining claim will become the property of the subscriber, under and by virtue of said Section of the Mining Law herein before mentioned.

Dated San Francisco, Cal., January 14th, 1892.

MARTIN JONES.

First publication, January 23, 1892. ja23-60d

Taxes. 1891. Taxes.

NOTICE

TO

TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One-half (½) of said Tax, is now due and payable; and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

ALSO, further NOTICE is given that the Tax on the whole of the Personal Property, and one half (½) the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 30th day of November, 1891, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto, is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the

THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1892,

the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the

ELEVENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1892,

and will be sold on the

FIFTH DAY OF JULY, 1892,

at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

N. B.—Taxes are payable in United States lawful money. Checks will be first cashed before the amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, January 11th, 1892.

M. J. CODY, Tax Collector
of Mono County, California.

ja16 tja4

NEW TO-DAY.

REPORT OF PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

TO THE HON. W. H. VIRDEN, JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF MONO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA:

D. M. Walters, Public Administrator of said County, respectfully makes this his return of all Estates of Decedents which have come into his hands, and which still remain unsettled on the 21st day of January, 1892, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1736, of the Code of Civil Procedure.

LETTERS GRANTED.

William Robson, January 31st, 1891.
Jacob Weaver, January 31, 1891.
J. K. Denison, July 25th, 1891.
Ah Quong Tia, July 19th, 1891.
William Mooney, July 22d, 1891.
Ah Woon, July 31st, 1891.
William H. Stanton, September 19th, 1892.

APPRAISED VALUE OF ESTATE.

William Robson	$ 830 00
Jacob Weaver	1175 00
J. K. Denison	100 00
Ah Quong Tia	1,515 00
William Mooney	14,827 00
Ah Woon	191 00
William H. Stanton	437 10

MONEY WHICH CAME INTO THE HANDS OF THE ADMINISTRATOR.

William Robson	None
Jacob Weaver	$ 46 50
J. K. Denison	100 00
Ah Quong Tia	937 25
William Mooney	9,741 21
Ah Woon	180 00
William H. Stanton	423 30

FEES AND EXPENSES PAID BY ADMINISTRATOR FOR BENEFIT OF ESTATE.

William Robson	$125 00
Jacob Weaver	150 00
J. K. Denison	100 00
Ah Quong Tia	567 95
William Mooney	523 38
Ah Woon	123 00
William H. Stanton	100 00

BALANCE CASH IN HANDS OF ADMINISTRATOR.

William Robson	None
Jacob Weaver	None
J. K. Denison	None
Ah Quong Tia	$ 339 30
William Mooney	4,499 29
Ah Woon	57 00
William H. Stanton	323 50

PROPERTY, EXCLUSIVE OF MONEY, IN HANDS OF ADMINISTRATOR.

William Robson, Real Estate,	$ 830 00
Jacob Weaver, "	1,160 00
Ah Quong Tia, "	200 00

MONEYS BELONGING TO DECEDENTS HAVE BEEN DEPOSITED WITH THE COUNTY TREASURER AS FOLLOWS:

Ah Quong Tia	$ 640 00
William Mooney	9,771 21
Ah Woon	180 00
William H. Stanton	207 00

MONEYS STILL REMAINING IN HANDS OF COUNTY TREASURER.

Ah Quong Tia	$ 305 50
William Mooney	4,499 29
Ah Woon	57 00
William H. Stanton	207 00

The Decree of Distribution has been filed in the Matter of the Estate of William Mooney, and the sum of Four Thousand, Six Hundred and Ninety-nine Dollars, and Twenty-nine Cents ($4699 29) has been distributed and paid over to Ellen E. Hinds, of Gardner, Mass., one of the heirs at law of said deceased. The sum of Four Thousand, Four Hundred and Ninety-nine Dollars and Twenty-nine cents still remains in the hands of the County Treasurer, and will be turned over to the other heir at law, Mary Sullivan, of Stoughton, Mass., as soon as said heir appears to receive the same.

The Real Estate belonging to said Decedent has been equally divided and distributed to said heirs.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss
COUNTY OF MONO, }

D. M. Walters, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of the County of Mono, State of California, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all the Estates herein above named; that he is not, and was not at any time interested in the expenditure of any kind made on account of any estate he administered, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one so interested.

D. M. WALTERS,
Public Administrator.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of January, 1892.

J. D. MURPHEY,
Clerk.

Indorsed:

Report of Public Administrator for term ending December 31st, 1891.

CHAS. L. HAYNE, Attorney for D. M. Walters.
[ja23-6w]

MISCELLANEOUS.

PIONEER SALOON.

GURNEY BUILDING—MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

☞ Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

ja8-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

☞ This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS:

And will be conducted first-class.

ja2-tf R. L. SIMMONS, Proprietor

PALACE SALOON.

(Brick Building)

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

☞ FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC.

n7-tf THOMAS FALES.

A SPECIALTY.

GRADED POULTRY.

Brahma, Leghorn, and Plymouth Rock,

For Sale by

R. G. WATKINS,

Antelope Valley, Mono County, Cal.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Rates
To Eastern and European Cities,
VIA the Great Trans-continental all-rail Routes
—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway lines in the East,
AND AT
NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS
With the several Steamer Lines to
ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
—AND—
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
attached to Overland Express Trains.

☞ Tickets sold, Sleeping-Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH'D GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address
W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R.
SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address
JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R
SAN FRANCISCO.

GELATT'S BRIDGEPORT LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

On and after JULY 1st, 1891, will leave GENOA (On ARRIVAL of STAGES from CARSON)
MONDAYS and FRIDAYS,
Connecting at HOLBROOK'S, on above days, for
TOPAZ, COLEVILLE and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT at 6 A. M. on
MONDAYS and FRIDAYS for
Coleville, Topaz and Holbrooks,
CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR
Genoa and Carson.

R. GELATT, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD

RATES OF TOLL.

Horse and buggy	$ 75
Double team	1 00
Additional span	37½
Horseman	25
Loose stock	5

jy4-tf WILLIAM PRICE.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much capital to undertake; but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, R. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

First-Class In Its Appointments.

☞ Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.

my30-tf LEWIS A. MURPHEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street,

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD,.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.

Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(65 miles from Sonora and 80 from Bodie)

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM; MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling. my2-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. M. EDDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO CO., CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California.

Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty

OFFICE—Court House. ja84

CHARLES L. HAYNE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

☞ Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty. 47-3m

W. O. PARKER, Bridgeport, Cal. P. W. BENNETT, Stockton, Cal.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je12-tf

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je14-tf

A PATRIOTIC WORK.

Every person who is opposed to Free Trade slavery and favors American industrial independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 50 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are, Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Paddock, of Nebraska; Senator Frye, of Maine; Senator Casey, of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morril, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas H. Dudley, of New Jersey; Hon. Robert P. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. R. Dodge, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Commodore W. H. T. Hughes; Hon. E. J. Hartshorn, of New York; Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa; Hon. B. F. Jones; David Hall Rice, of Boston; Ex-Congressman Perkins, of Kansas; Dr. E. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. Geo. Draper, of Mass.; Hon. C. L. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. D. G. Harriman, of New York; Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, of Mass.; Hon. E. H. Ammidown, of New York; Enoch Ensley, of Tennessee.

This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Sec'y, No. 35 West Twenty-Third Street, New York.

LEGAL.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

MRS. CLARA MAGGIE KOHL, Plaintiff, vs. FRED. ALBERT KOHL, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

BEN H. MILLER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to

FRED. ALBERT KOHL, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said county of Mono, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons—if served in this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a Decree of the Hon Superior Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the Plaintiff herein; that said Plaintiff be permitted to resume her maiden name of Clara Maggie Radley; that you be required to pay a reasonable sum of money into this Court to defray the costs and expenses of this Action and Counsel fees; that you be further required to pay to Plaintiff the sum of thirty dollars, $30, per month or such other sum as the Hon. Court may deem just during the pendency of this action, and for such other time as the Statutes prescribe, and for general relief. All of which will more fully appear on reference to the Complaint on file herein, to which you are hereby referred, a copy of which accompanies this Summons.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Hon. Court for the relief therein demanded, in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, this 16th day of November, in the year of Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

[L.S.] J. D. MURPHEY, Clerk.

Indorsed:

No. 833. Superior Court, County of Mono.
C. M. Kohl, Plaintiff, v. F. A. Kohl, Defendant
Summons.
Filed Nov. 17th, 1891.

J. D. MURPHEY, Clerk.

BEN. H. MILLER, Plaintiff's Attorney. n28-9m

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING,

AND GENERAL JOBBING

R. A. LEALE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sarsaparilla and Iron Sarsaparilla,

Ginger Ale, Soda Water,

Etc.

BODIE, CAL.

W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

HOMER E OSBORN,

GENERAL BROKER IN

Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

510 California Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

EVERYBODY

READS THE

CHRONICLE-UNION—$3 PER YEAR.

THE LEADING PAPER

OF

MONO COUNTY.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

CHRONICLE-UNION.

A GRAND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, JANUARY 23, 1892.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Judge W. H. Virden and wife, County Clerk J. D. Murphey and wife, Mrs. L. C. Donnel, and Misses Addie Donnel, Ella Ferris, Birdie A. Murphey, Mamie Parker, Charles L. Hayes, C. E. Heath, Grant Patterson, James Shanamon, B. L. Simmons, Wesley Stewart, attended the Knights of Pythias ball at Bodie on Thursday evening.

Mrs. S. E. Wilder left on Gelatt's Carson stage yesterday morning for home, Worcester, Mass.

J. Conway and Wm. D. Davidson, of Bodie, and J. Z. Lockwood, of Sunshine, were here on Wednesday on land business.

GIVE US A ROAD.—Congressmen Bowers and Camminetti, both representing this county, the former from the Sixth District of which this county was a part when he was elected, and the latter being the Representative of the District in which we now are by last apportionment, want to know what the "dear people" of their Districts are in need of, that Congress can give them. The people on the Eastern slope of California desire a good wagon road to Yosemite Valley, which is now in great part a Government park or reservation, and which extends into Mono county. There is no way to reach that grand Valley from this side of the mountains, excepting by following sheep trails, or the trails our miners have made to the Tioga mines, from which there is a sort of wagon road, but now out of order, to the Valley. It is the duty of Congress to make a fair appropriation to build a road from the main traveled road near Mono Lake to connect with the Tioga road and to put that road in repair to the Yosemite Valley. There is no question but what Yosemite Valley and Mono Lake, the "Dead Sea of America" should be united by a wagon road, that they may be visited by tourists and pleasure seekers.—As the Government is to keep a company of regulars in the Valley during the Summer months, there should be a road into this county to enable the soldiers to get their supplies from our farmers, etc., which they could do in half the time and at less expense than by any other route. And again, in case of any Indian difficulty in this section the troops in the Valley could reach us very quickly and at comparatively little expense to the Government. Under the Act setting apart all that section as a public park no one but the Government has a right to build roads through or into its sacred precincts. The people have a right to visit the Park for health and pleasure and it is the duty of the General Government to give them a road by which they can reach it. As the distance is short, perhaps not over ten or twelve miles, if so much, the cost would not be too much for our rich Uncle Sam to bear. We believe an appropriation of $20,000 or $25,000, at the furtherest, would be all sufficient. We ask our Congressmen above mentioned to give this matter their serious attention.

MONO HOMESTEADS.—The Inyo Index of the 13th says the following Homestead Patents, issued November 23, 1891, have been received at the Independence Land Office, and will be delivered upon surrender of Receiver's Duplicate Receipts:

No. 253—Lewis D. Ladd.
No. 258—Joseph Carney.
No. 270—John C. Murphey.
Also the following Desert Land Patents:
No. 37—Norman Huntoon.
No. 133—D. M. Walters.

All the above being in Mono county.—This is the quickest work that has ever been done in the Land Office at Washington, as most of the above proofs were sent on less than a year ago, and is a great credit to the Interior Department and U. S. Land Commissioner. Under past Administrations if a man got a Patent to his land during his lifetime he was mighty lucky.

OUR EASTERN BOUNDARY.—Congressman Camminetti has introduced a bill in the House to correct the boundary line from Lake Tahoe south between California and Nevada. This is in accordance with the Act of our Legislature introduced by Assemblymen Coleman, and passed three years ago. It will add considerable territory to Alpine county, but Mono will not be benefited much.

THE Knights of Pythias ball at Bodie on Thursday night was a fine affair, and largely attended, Bridgeport being honorably represented. Dancing was continued until after four o'clock yesterday morning.

SUBSIDED.—The scarlet fever scare has subsided. We believe there have been but four sick with it, and they are all well but one, and that one is getting well.

BOUGHT A RANCH.—It is reported that C. C. Turner, of this place, has bought the L. C. Hobart ranch in Smith Valley.

MONO'S SHARE.—The January apportionment of State School money gives Mono county $1,897 83.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand high-arm Domestic sewing machine for sale very cheap by Thomas Fales.

COLD.—We are having clear, cold nights, the thermometer standing at 8 below zero at seven o'clock this morning.

BULLION.—The Bulwer Con. recently shipped bullion valued at $4652 20.

CHINESE NEW YEAR.—The Chinese New Year commences on Thursday next.

[New York Press].

TARIFF PICTURES.

The calamity prophets are beaten, and they have begun to own it. Listen to this confession from the free trade New York "Times." "The returns from the Bureau of Statistics of exports of merchandise continue to be of a character simply extraordinary. In the month of November, 1891, these exceed $110,000,000, yielding a net balance as against exports in favor of this country for that month alone of over $45,000,000, and bringing the net balance for three months previous to December 1 to nearly $103,000,000. It is impossible that such sound facts as these shall not tell with great effect upon the general prosperity of the country. They involve directly a degree of profit to the agricultural class that has not been known in recent years, and indirectly to the transportation and manufacturing interests." It is no wonder that free trade organs like the "Times," that clamorously prophesied that the McKinley law would prevent us from selling to other nations, are astonished. Here are the figures of exports of domestic merchandise for the three months prior to December 1. In September they were $81,845,005
In October they were $101,877,436
In November they were over $110,000,000.

The increased duty on barley has developed the American barley industry, and yet it does not seem to have hurt the consumer. Our imports for the ten months ending October 31, 1890, were 8 985,793 bushels, but for the ten months of 1891 we imported only 1,769,266, and yet our barley imports averaged 66 cents per bushel in value in October, 1890, and only 49 cents per bushel in value in October, 1891.

A Committee of the California Press Association went East last week to invite the National Editorial Convention to hold their next meeting in San Francisco. They carried invitations from the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco State Board of Trade, Trustees of Sacramento, and the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco has sent the following invitation:

Resolved, That the Trustees of the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, with full appreciation of the influence of the public press, and as a courtesy due to a representative body of our fellow-citizens, respectfully tender to the National Editorial Association a cordial invitation to hold its next annual session at San Francisco.

Resolved, That the use of the hall and committee-rooms of the Chamber of Commerce be hereby tendered for the use of the convention if deemed suitable.

If the Association decide to come to California some 1,200 editors will compose the party. As the Press League has had such a good time here it will probably influence the Association to accept the California invitations.

Cyrus T. Wheeler, of Booth & Co., Sacramento, died in that city on Sunday night last, aged 61. He had been sick about two weeks of a complication of diseases, and his friends thought he would survive, but a relapse set in and he passed away.—"Cy" Wheeler will be greatly missed in Sacramento. He was a whole-souled man, and very benevolent, always ready to help the needy and distressed, and was a very active member of the Howard Benevolent Society. He had been of the firm of Booth & Co. some thirty odd years, and has left behind him a large circle of warm friends throughout the length and breadth of California and Nevada, for wherever can be found a Sacramentan, he is a friend of Cy Wheeler, and will regret to hear of his departure.

A meeting of the citizens of Bishop was held last week and a creamery company organized, and $3,500 subscribed as a starter, toward $5,000 desired. Directors were elected and a Company will be incorporated under the name of the Inyo Creamery Company.

Inyo county Supervisors have increased liquor licenses to $40 a quarter to retailers who sell $1,000 a month, $50 a quarter to those who sell over that amount of the "Oh, be joyful." Storekeepers must pay $20 for $1,000 sale or under, and $30 a quarter for over that amount.

Grover Cleveland has gone to Georgia to visit Joe Jefferson's plantation, where he will hunt and fish awhile. He is probably hunting and fishing for Southern delegates to the Democratic National Convention.

The Chili trouble will probably be settled without a war—but Chili ought to have her ears boxed for being saucy.

Henry Nelson accidently shot and killed himself by pulling his gun out of his wagon near Modesto on Sunday.

A gang of "green goods" men has been caught in New York.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Staunch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death, yet that does not prevent the lubberliest landsman from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the role of tourist or commercial traveler. But if he shall reach his destination safely he will scarcely have escaped some of the qualms of sea sickness, unless he takes with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that inimitable specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips are a threat to the voyager, but this may be deprived in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF AUTHORIZED EXPENDITURES FOR THE TERM ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1891.

To Whom Paid.	For What Purpose Paid.	Amount.
July 6.	J J Welch, Assessor, salary	$ 90 00
" "	J D Murphey, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for May and June,	420 00
" "	J F Crowell, salary as Janitor,	60 00
" "	H M Eddy, part payment of salary as District Attorney, for June,	49 00
" "	W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for June,	125 00
" "	M J Cody, part payment of salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for June,	200 00
" 9	W T Elliott, services as Board of Education,	20 00
" "	A Carlisle & Co., stationery,	59 30
" "	Wm Radley, board of P Nye,	60 00
" "	H C Curran, constable's fees,	19 50
" "	Thos Fales, Justice's fees,	30 00
" "	H M & A C Folger, printing,	39 00
" "	E L Reese, lumber,	9 02
" "	Jas Todkill, supplies for poor,	28 71
" "	Kirman & Rickey, labor on road,	18 00
" "	Kirman & Rickey, supplies for the poor,	15 25
" "	M P Snow, labor on road,	15 00
" "	M P Snow, labor on road,	20 25
" "	Andrew Arrild, labor on road,	260 50
" "	J F Milliner, burial of poor,	14 27
" "	J F Milliner, conveying Boland to Bodie,	45 00
" "	Andrew Arrild, team hire,	5 00
" "	J F Milliner, supplies for poor,	21 63
" "	W Beckman, labor on road,	28 50
" "	Mrs C McNamara, board of poor,	51 00
" "	J J Kelly, care of and supplies for Branch Jail,	93 50
" "	J F Crowell, constable's fees,	66 90
" "	J D Murphey, stamps, box rent, freight, etc.,	13 75
" "	C L Hayes, expenses as District Attorney,	20 00
" "	T A Kaebles, County Physician, and expenses,	245 00
" "	Mrs M A Hearne, Matron of Hospital, care and board of indigents,	389 50
" "	John Friedell, care and board of Adam Weber,	17 50
" "	Ben H Miller, taking testimony in Justice's Court,	30 20
" "	A P Allen, repairing jail and Sheriff's residence,	27 60
" "	H C Hampton, taking testimony in Justice's Court,	5 60
" "	D M Walters, Coroner's fees: Indian Tom,	13 00
" "	J W Towle, Deputy Assessor,	150 00
" "	A M Hays, services on Board of Education,	20 00
" "	M J Cody, board of prisoners,	23 00
" "	Cornelia Richards, services on Board of Education,	20 00
" "	Cornelia Richard, visiting the Clinton School,	10 00
" "	James Logan, bridge timbers and supplies,	99 75
" "	James Logan, labor on road,	232 50
" "	C L Hayes, board of District Attorney,	6 00
" "	J J Welch, postage,	2 00
" "	L A Murphey, team hire to get the body of "Poker" Tom.	9 00
" "	Samuel Fales, board of Babb,	37 50
" "	O R Larson, labor on road,	6 00
" "	A Maestretti, Justice's fees,	62 45
" "	J A Brown, supplies for county,	132 20
" "	J A Brown, supplies for indigent,	19 55
" "	A F Bryant, supplies for poor,	39 93
" "	Z B Tinkham, repairs at Court House,	9 50
" "	Charles L Hayes, copying Auditor's Report,	2 50
" "	Thomas Fales, Justice's fees,	3 00
" 10	F Hanson, Coroner's fees, and costs in Christen's case,	3 60
" "	Wm Stewart, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	36 00
" "	N B Hunewill, salary and mileage as Supervisor'	46 50
" "	H A Pitts, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	42 00
" "	Wat Morgan, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	36 00
" "	Wm Calnan, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	51 00
" "	Thomas Fales, allowance of Board of Supervisors April, May and June,	30 00
" 18	Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent for April, May and June	40 00
" 27	Cornelia Richards, salary as Superintendent of Schools, for June and balance of April and May,	20 00
Aug 8	J F Crowell, salary as Janator for July,	60 00
" "	J J Welch, salary as Assessor for July, and balance in April and May,	170 00
" "	J D Murphey, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for July and balance on April, May and June,	186 66
" 5	H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for July and balance April, May and June,	52 00
" "	W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge for July,	125 00
" 10	N D Arnot, expenses incurred as Superior Judge, presiding in place of Judge Virden, unable to attend to duties on account of sickness,	25 00
" 12	M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for July and balance on April, May and June	283 33
" 13	J A Brown, salary as Treasurer for April, May, June and July,	200 00
" 29	Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for July,	20 00
" 24	James Logan, building bridge on Lundy Road,	175 00
Sep 7	Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for August,	20 00
" "	H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for August.	50 00
" "	J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for August,	50 00
" "	J D Murphey, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for August,	166 66
" 10	W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for August,	125 00
" 21	M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for August,	208 33⅓
" "	J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for August.	50 00
" 26	J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for August,	60 00
" 28	N D Arnot, expenses as acting Superior Judge,	100 00
Oct 2	Z B Tinkum, labor on, and supplies for roof,	158 50
" "	W Radley, board for P Nye,	36 67
" "	Carlisle, books and stationery,	48 20
" "	W Radley, constable's fees,	32 80
" "	R M & A C Folger, printing,	84 75
" "	J A King, Justice's fees,	5 00
" "	W F Edwards, constable's fees,	30 20
" "	P Geelhoed, bridge lumber,	14 29
" "	John Tucker, Justice's fees,	3 00
" "	J D Murphey, stamps, expressage and supplies,	17 96
" "	T A Kaebles, salary as County Physician, and expenses,	245 00
" "	David Hays, supplies for poof,	11 75
" "	Andrew Arrild, labor on road,	42 25
" "	J J Kelly, salary as Jailer, and supplies for Branch Jail,	73 00
" "	Tong Sing Wo, wood for Branch Jail,	56 25
" "	Bodie Store, supplies for poor,	40 20
" "	A V Morgan, printing,	61 25
" "	Mrs M A Hearne, care of Hospital patients,	341 00
" "	Otto Larson, labor on road,	77 75
" "	J A Brown, supplies for poor,	25 40
" "	J A Brown, supplies for county,	11 00
" "	James Logan, labor on road,	41 50
" "	H C Curran, constable's fees,	12 00
" "	J F Owens, labor on road,	12 00
" "	J F Owens, board of P Nye,	22 00
" "	A Maestretti, Justice's fees,	21 00
" "	C B Donnelly, beef for poor,	12 56
" "	M J Cody, board of prisoners, and stamps,	32 50
" "	Charles L. Hayes, Code slips, and placing them,	5 00
" "	James Todkill, supplies for poor,	27 62
" "	N J Salisbury, Canton flannel,	2 00
" "	Wm Stewart, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	36 00
" "	Wat Morgan, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	36 00
" "	H A Pitts, salary and mileage as Supervisor,	42 00
" "	N B Hunewill, salary and mileage as Supervisor.	46 50
" "	W Calnan salary and mileage as Supervisor,	51 00
" 5	H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for September.	50 00
" "	Thos Fales, allowance for July, August and September,	30 00
" "	J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for September,	50 00
" "	J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for September,	50 00
" "	M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for September.	208 33⅓
" "	J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for September,	60 00
" "	J D Murphey, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for September	166 66
" "	J D Murphey, clerk hire in the Auditor's office,	24 00
" 9	Cornelia Richards, salary as Supt of Schools for July, August and September,	50 00
" 15	Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for September,	20 00
" 29	P Fehrenbach, rebate on personal property tax for 1891,	1 67
" 30	W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for September,	125 00
Nov 2	W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for October,	125 00
" "	J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for October,	50 00
" 4	J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for October,	60 00
" "	H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for October,	50 00
" 7	J D Murphey, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for October,	166 66
" 14	M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for October,	208 33
" 14	J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for October,	50 00
" 19	Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for October,	20 00
Dec 4	Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for November,	20 00
" 7	H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for November,	50 00
" "	J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for November,	60 00
" "	J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for November,	50 00
" "	J D Murphey, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for November,	166 66
" "	W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for November,	125 00
" 10	M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector for November,	208 33
" 27	J A Schell, rebate on personal property tax, for 1891,	1 31
" "	J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for November,	50 00
" "	J A Brown, mileage as Treasurer,	100 00

FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES.

July 31	Etta Mack, taking census,		5 00
Aug 14	R L McCarty, teaching,		100 00
" 15	Annie Cochrane, "		80 00
" 30	J S Cain, supplies,		19 10
Sep 26	Annie Cochrane, teaching,		60 00
Oct 7	R L McCarty, "		100 00
" "	Julia E Kelly, "		20 00
" 8	Julia E Kelly, "		80 00
" 13	A L Butterfield, supplies, labor,		226 02
" "	Cornelia Richards, teaching,		100 00
" 15	Maggie Meeker, "		72 00
" 17	D Hays & Bro., supplies,		18 88
" "	P M Fisher, Educational Journal.		6 75
" 21	M P Hays, taking census,		15 00
" 30	Cornelia Richards, postage,		9 00
" "	Anna Dolan, teaching,		60 00
" "	Miss Stinson, "		75 00
" "	Cornelia Richards, "		40 00
Nov 14	Ella Hayden, "		140 00
" "	Maud West, "		75 00
" "	Maggie Meeker, "		75 00
" "	H Pitts, cutting wood,		11 50
" "	H Crapster, wood,		25 00
" 16	A L Butterfield, building material,		23 98
" "	H C Hampton, teaching.		125 00
" 30	Frank Schreck, wood,		5 00
Dec 7	A Dalzel, teaching,		45 00
" "	Etta Mack, "		60 00
" 28	W Roush, supplies,		5 20
" "	Mary McCann, Janitress,		58 50
" "	R L McCarty, teaching,		300 00
" "	Julie E Kelly, "		160 00
" "	J S Cain, freight,		6 25
" "	T H Hull, supplies,		18 60
" "	Virgil Connell, cutting wood,		10 00
" "	Mary McCann, Janitress,		12 50
" "	Maud West, teaching,		75 00
" "	Bancroft & Co., supplies,		8 85

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss
COUNTY OF MONO. }

I, J. D. Murphey, County Clerk of the County of Mono, State of California, and Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of said County, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct statement of the authorized expenditures for the Term ending December 31, 1891.

J. D. MURPHEY,
Clerk.

Filed Jan. 18, 1892. J. D. Murphey, Clerk.

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JOB PRINTING

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AT THE

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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CHEAP CASH STORE

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BRIDGEPORT.

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THIS PAPER

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THE

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IS THE

PIONEER JOURNAL

OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE

SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS.

It's nigh on thirty year er more
Since Hannah left her mother,
An' we agreed that she an' I
Could house with one another.

An' all these years of married bliss
That I have shared with Hannah
Have gone to prove the diffrunce
'Twixt man an' woman's manner.

Now Hannah has her garden beds,
An' tends her plants an' posies,
While I weed out my turnip plot,
An' hoe my early roses.

Then Hannah has her cats an' dogs,
Her Poll an' pet canary,
While I think more of useful beasts
Fer keep the farm an' dairy.

We're both contented with our lot,
I let her have her parrots,
She never minds that I prefer
The turnips, beets and carrots.

Fer in this life the pretty things
Are put beside the common,
An' that's the reason why a man
Was made to love a woman.
—Helen Chaffee, in Detroit Free Press.

A SCOUT'S ADVENTURES.

Captured by the Indians and a Lucky Escape.

During the Indian troubles which followed the close of the civil war I was attached to various western forts and camps as scout and dispatch rider, and in that capacity had my full share of adventures. It was my fortune or misfortune almost at the outset of my career to strike the Sioux a blow which made them ever after hungry for my life. This was in 1866, while they were pretending to be at peace, but actually killing every white man who was found outside the forts. I was then at Fort McPherson, and while carrying a dispatch to a small body of troops stationed on the Saline fork of the Kansas river, I encountered a small band of Indians. This was about ten o'clock in the forenoon. I saw them emerge from a dry ravine and head to cut me off, and at once halted and dismounted. I was then on the crest of a ridge, and close to a natural sink which would make a good rifle pit. It [illegible] big enough to shelter my horse as well, and I was all ready for the redskins before they knew I had taken the alarm.

While not in war-paint they showed every other sign of hostility, and I knew that if I fell into their hands my scalp would change owners within five minutes. There wasn't a Winchester rifle among the Indians at that time and not one in ten had seen one. I had one, while the nine redskins before me had old-fashioned muzzle-loading rifles, and I believed I could surprise them. They were led by a sub-chief named Little Feather and among the nine were two others named White Water and Running Bear. These three sub-chiefs were warriors of renown and were then on their way to attend a council and a war-dance.

It was Little Feather who summoned me to surrender on pain of being burned at the stake, and he was the one who directed affairs when I shouted my refusal. The nine spread out, mounted on their ponies, until they half encircled my refuge; then, at a signal, they came charging up the slope, each one yelling enough to split his throat. Lying on my face, with a dead rest for my rifle, I tumbled Little Feather and White Water out of their saddles, and that stopped the charge. As they checked up I killed Running Bear, and before they got out of range I wounded one of the warriors. The living galloped off, and I carried two ponies and all the accoutrements of the dead chiefs safely into the fort. In a work entitled "The Pioneers of Nebraska," pages 355-6, is an account of this fight, but not a very accurate one. The number of killed is there put down at five and the name of Running Bear is given as Yellow Bear.

It soon became known among the Sioux what had happened, and every branch of the great tribe swore to have my life. A reward of ten ponies was offered to anyone who should kill me, and twenty if I were taken alive. I was advised by everybody to clear out of that locality, but I refused to go until the long-expected war finally broke out and I was attached to a moving column. The threats of the Indians had not greatly disturbed me, as I knew they would always be trying their best to capture a scout, no matter if they had never heard of him. Those were days when every white man on the plains lived a year in every week and never forgot for a moment that his life was in continual jeopardy. Several plans, as I afterwards learned, were formed to capture me, but I slipped through.

I was finally made prisoner under singular circumstances. I was returning from the flying column to Fort Wallace with dispatches. I had set out soon after dusk and made a good twenty-five miles when a heavy fog settled down on the plains. It wouldn't have bothered an Indian to keep the points of the compass, but after I had turned and twisted among some dry ravines I had to own up that I was lost. My horse was just as badly off. When I gave him his head he came to a stop. The only thing to do was to dismount and wait for daylight. I was sitting on the ground, not feeling a bit sleepy, and my horse was lying down, when a band of thirty-seven Indians, all mounted, walked right on to me through the fog. I heard the footsteps of their horses, but could not locate them in the fog until it was too late. When I leaped up it was with the thought that I might make a break for it on foot, but before I could turn they were all about me, and in another minute I was made prisoner.

The Indians were as much surprised as I was, and it was broad daylight before they identified me. Up to that time they had treated me fairly well. When it was known that I was the scout whose life they had so long thirsted after half a dozen bucks tried their best to tomahawk me on the spot. When their angry excitement had cooled down there was as much rejoicing as if they had captured a fort. Six warriors were called out as a guard, and soon after sunrise I was put in their charge and started for a big Sioux village on Deer creek, between the two forks of the Republican river. I was, of course, disarmed. Then my elbows were tied together, my feet tied under the horse, and for fear the horse would run off with me he was led by a lariat.

At noon we made a halt of half an hour and I was given about half a pound of jerked buffalo meat as my share of the noonday meal. My arms were unbound that I might eat, but the whole six constantly kept their eyes on me. When we set off again I was bound as before, and we rode at a gallop until ten o'clock at night before the village was reached. I understood the Sioux lingo very well, though I did not let on to, and the talk as we rode was anything but pleasant to me. It was agreed that I would be put to the torture, and that it would be made to last as long as possible.

When we reached the village I was placed in a tepee and my arms unbound. They refused to cast the lashing off my legs, though three of the bucks stood guard outside. I was so stiff and sore with the ride that I could not have taken five steps had they turned me loose and told me to go. I got not a wink of sleep that night, and it was not until eight o'clock next morning that my legs were freed. It was a village of eighty lodges, and the one I occupied was almost in the center of the collection. I couldn't have escaped had they left the tent unguarded, but they took no risks. There were always two and sometimes four of the bucks squatted outside of the lodge, and outside of these a circle of squaws and children.

It was the third day after my capture before I was disturbed. Then most of the warriors having returned to the village on purpose to witness my death, I was led out at three o'clock in the afternoon to undergo the preliminary to actual torture. This is running the gauntlet. There were as near as I could judge sixty men and boys in each line, and the lines were four feet apart. Had each one been armed with a switch to strike me it would have been punishment enough, but they were allowed to use clubs and sticks and tomahawk handles. When I looked down the line I felt that there was no show for me to make the run, and yet I must make the attempt. You may ask why I did not obstinately refuse, and let them do their worst then and there. Because I was hoping for them to show me a little mercy. They would torture me, but not so cruelly as if I refused to run.

I got as good a ready as I could and when the signal came I sprang away at the top of my speed. Blow after blow fell upon me while the savages shouted their pleasure, and to my great surprise I at length reached the end of the lines. There I fell in a heap and they gave me about ten minutes in which to brace up for the run back. I made only half the distance this time, being struck such a blow over the head with a club that I sank down unconscious. When I had recovered my senses they returned me to the lodge, where I lay for many hours expecting to be taken out any moment for torture. They would have finished me but for the fact that the wife of Little Feather who was in another village fifty miles away, had not yet arrived. She wanted to be in at the death and so further proceedings were declared off for the day.

The squaw arrived soon after midnight. My ankles were tightly lashed and I could not sleep. She was for having me out at once, and came and looked into the lodge to see if I was safe; but she was told that I would be put to the torture after breakfast in the morning, and long after she had turned away I heard my guards gloating over the prospects. It was agreed among them that I was a game man and would hold out for several hours and give them lots of amusement.

Half an hour after daylight the village was astir, and at sunrise a squaw brought me some breakfast and the lashings around my ankles were cast off. I learned several years after that it was intended to oblige me to run the gauntlet again. I was eating the meal the squaw had brought when a sudden excitement arose outside. There was a great shooting, followed by cheers and the report of firearms, and the next minute the two hundred frontiersmen who had been raised in Kansas and Nebraska as an independent force charged into the village. It wasn't five minutes before the fleeing warriors rallied for defense, but before that time I was safe. At the first alarm I leaped up and sprang out of the lodge full against one of the guards, and as I ran I was fired at two or three times. I was among the horsemen in a minute or two, and after a bit I got a rifle and took an active part in the hot fight going on. We were driven off after a couple of hours but we got every pony in the herd and burned all the lodges, and they had many a dead warrior to mourn over.

It was a singular thing that in after years I should meet the squaw of Little Feather on the reservation and have a long talk with her. So it happened, and she calmly told me that she had been promised my scalp as a keepsake and that it would have been her hand which would have ended my agonies after I had amused the warriors to their fill as a prisoner at the stake.—M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

He Stood Pat.

It was on a Sixth avenue surface car. A young woman occupied one end of a seat and a young man the other. The young woman was perfectly sober; the young man had indulged in three glasses of beer. The conductor came along the outside of the car to collect the fares, and as the young woman was far away she handed her nickel to the young man. He received it, looked at her for a moment through his tears, and then said as he passed it on:

"I accept the responsibility and thank you for the confidence reposed in my integrity. Never beat a woman on a street car out of a nickel in my life. Booze a little now and then, but I stand pat on my record for honesty."

She started to look confused and embarrassed, but he fell asleep in about half a minute and she changed her mind.—M Quad, in N. Y. World.

PRESIDENTS' SONS.

The Hayes Boys—The Swaynes—Gen. Hayes' Wealth.

Writing on the topic of presidents' sons, I am reminded that ex-president Hayes has two young men who bear his name, says Carson Lake in the New York Press, but who were seldom heard of while he was in the white house. Indeed, the gentle qualities that distinguished their father and mother seem to have kept them in such seclusion that very few people to-day in the entire United States would be unable to say positively whether or not President Hayes has any sons. Webb Hayes is a prosperous manufacturer at Cleveland, O., where he pursued the even tenor of his way during his father's administration, and has built up a reputation for business ability and integrity which is all his own. Birchard Hayes is a member of the law firm of Swayne, Hayes & Swayne, at Toledo. The Swaynes are the sons of the famous justice of that name who was once on the bench of the United States supreme court and brothers of Gen. Wager Swayne, of this city, the associate of Judge Sidney Dillon, the law firm of Dillon & Swayne being the attorneys for Jay Gould and the great corporations in which that famous financier is the chief owner. I am told that the legal abilities of Birchard Hayes are of high order.

By the way, ex-President Hayes may safely be ranked among the millionaires of this country, and his wealth has come by happy combination of legacies and good business management. His grandfather, Rutherford Birchard, left him several hundred acres of land in Fremont and near Toledo. The growth of the latter city during the last twenty years brought Mr. Hayes' property into fair reach of its business center by means of street-car lines. Instead of placing it on the market he has held it until he could plat it himself, build houses on it and sell houses and lots, so as to make all the possible profit. I was talking the other day with a gentleman from Toledo, who told me that the ex-president had realized about three hundred thousand dollars within ten years from his sales of houses and lots on his property, and who estimated the value of the remaining property in Mr. Hayes' hands at not less than five hundred thousand dollars.

DOGS AND GHOSTS.

Fierce Canines Terrorized by a Made-Up Spook.

"Perhaps you are not aware," said a young lawyer to a scribe of the Charleston (S. C.) Democrat, "that dogs and horses are as much afraid of ghosts and other uncanny and mysterious things as are the most timid of the human race. I proved it one time on two dogs, at any rate. Not long after the war the negroes were so bad about our place in Kentucky that it was with difficulty that we could keep our belongings on our place. Every other method having failed I finally hit upon the plan of frightening them by appearing before them dressed as a ghost is said to habilitate itself. Of course the negroes were successfully frightened away from us, but upon one occasion I also frightened our two watchdogs as badly as any negro ever was frightened by ghostly apparition. The dogs were fierce fellows and would allow no stranger or strange thing on the place; but one moonlight night they came upon me in spectral attire. The dog that first caught a glimpse of me just humped up his back until all four of his feet covered not more than six square inches of Kentucky soil. His eyes stood out and his hair stood up, and he began moving backward, never for an instant taking his eyes off my figure. His companion came up, went through the same movement, and both began backing cautiously from me. And as long as I could see them they put distance between us in that way. A few moments later I heard them barking at home, half a mile distant. They had taken refuge under the house, and it was four days before we could coax them out again."

Fined Himself.

Perhaps the most disgusted man in Somerset county, says the Lewiston Journal, is a justice of the peace who is the owner of a fine garden, the pride of his heart. The other day he was informed that an unruly cow had wrought desolation in his Eden, and at once ordered the animal sent to the pound. Then he went up to view the wreck and after noting the vacant places where the beets and corn had been, the trampled-down squashes and cabbages and demoralized pea vines and sunflowers, and ascertaining, as he supposed, the owner of the cow, he made out a writ against the individual, containing fourteen different and distinct counts, including trespass, forcible entry, malicious mischief, nuisance, riotous and disorderly conduct, and assault and battery with intent to kill. It was then that he learned that the trespasser was his own cow, and his ire cooled as he meekly paid a field driver for getting her out of the pound.

A Mammoth Horse.

Valley City, N. D., has, it is said, one of the most extraordinary specimens of horse flesh in existence. He is a sorrel, stands fully nineteen hands, or six feet four inches from the floor to withers, his legs are three feet six inches before touching the body, and a small bronco can easily walk under him. A man six feet in height can't see over his back, even when standing on tiptoe. In length he is fully thirteen feet or seventeen feet from tip of nose to tip of tail. When standing with his head as ordinarily checked up, a seven-foot man, by standing on tiptoe, can just touch the base of his ear.

Men Who Travel.

An old railroad man named Lawton, now a sleeping-car superintendent at Indianapolis, Ind., has kept a record of his journeyings since 1863, and the total is 2,338,246 miles. Conductor S. G. Boone, late of the Reading, has covered 2,847,000 miles, and another Reading conductor has ridden something over 1,597,700 miles. Even these figures would be far surpassed by the record of some of the old captains of the ocean steamships.

CHICAGO'S COMING SHOW.

THE agricultural society of France has decided to offer a number of premiums for the best French horses shown at the fair.

MONTANA'S world's fair commission has set aside $5,000 of the state's appropriation of $50,000 for the use of the women.

THE state of Idaho has applied for 10,000 square feet of space in the mines and mining building for a display of minerals.

WISCONSIN'S building at the exposition will be 80x90 feet, three stories high, and of the Queen Anne style of architecture. Its cost is estimated at $29,600.

VIRGINIA'S building at the exposition will be of the old colonial type, measuring 33x70 feet, two stories high and surrounded by a piazza 15 feet wide. Its cost will be $30,000.

ONE of the interesting exhibits from Montana will be a relief map of Butte, the greatest mining camp in the world. It is reported that Montana's appropriation of $50,000 will be doubled at the next session of the legislature.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

AFTER a brief and unaccountable illness, a horse in Sherman, Mich., died. The stomach was opened, and in it was found a half bushel of sand.

IN a Georgia settlement is a "school with twenty-one scholars, all carrying the same surname—Dreggors. Aunt Tabitha Dreggors is the grandmother of the lot."

THE elderberry bush frequently grows to large proportions in the west. In Los Angeles, Cal., there was a bush the stump of which was thirty-four inches in diameter.

STEWARTSVILLE, Mo., reports a pumpkin weighing 108 pounds. By a little kitchen calculation this will make at least 200 pies, and these cut into great big quarters will make 800 people happy.

THERE is a dog at Cheyenne that will, it is claimed, pick an American dollar from a pile including any number or sort of coins of similar appearance, size and weight. His name is Tony and he is to be exhibited in a western show.

MECHANICAL SCIENCE.

THE silk industry shows that a single cocoon from a well-fed silk worm will often produce a continuous fiber more than 1,000 yards long.

ROPE made from the mescal plant, a product of southern Arizona and Mexico, is almost indestructible from ordinary wear and is very strong.

THEORETICAL researches in dynamics do not indicate that any vapor whatever is capable of giving more than 5 per cent. of increase in economy over steam.

A SHIP'S side light which will swing as she heels and always shine upon a horizontal plane has been invented in Cardiff. With the fixed light and the ship well heeled, the leeward light can be seen only half a mile.

CORN husks boiled in caustic soda are being utilized for the manufacture of paper. The cooking process results in the formation of a spongy, glutinous paste which is subjected to heavy pressure so as to eliminate the gluten, the fiber remaining being made into paper in the ordinary way.

WOMAN'S GOSSIP.

ROUMANIA'S queen plays the harp.

YOUNG Mrs. J. J. Astor is a great beauty and a perfect dresser.

MME. DE LESSEPS is regarded as one of the most devout women in Paris.

WHEN Queen Victoria travels she wears no jewelry and is clad simply in black.

VASSAR'S most popular instructor is Miss Mary W. Whitney, the professor of astronomy.

MRS. POTTER PALMER, lady president of the world's fair, gets more mail matter than any woman in Chicago.

KATE FIELD gives rather a clever definition of plagiarism when she calls it a lack of skill in effacing coincidents.

SARAH BERNHARDT has promised to contribute a painting to the woman's gallery of pictures at the Chicago exposition.

MISS OLIVE BUCHANAN, United States deputy marshal at St. Louis, is the only woman holding a position of this kind in the country.

AMERICAN MEN AND WOMEN.

RUSSELL SAGE was a clerk. He learned frugality in his brother's grocery store at Troy.

WHITELAW REID, American minister to Paris, spends more than his salary in social entertainments.

DEAN HOFFMAN, of the General Theological seminary, in New York, is said to have a fortune of $15,000,000.

MRS. WILLIAM VANDERBILT is an unusually handsome woman, with creamy-white complexion, dark-brown hair, large dark-gray eyes and a remarkably fine figure.

ROSE COGHLAN carries a theatrical dressing room along her route. It is about eight feet in height and ten feet square. It is made of papered canvas and pine boards, and can be taken apart and shipped with the scenery. It is usually set up in the wings.

HAPPENING OF LATE.

AN artesian well 3,005 feet in depth has been sunk at Ashland, Wis., at a cost of $14,000. After the first 175 feet it passes through brown sandstone.

WHILE a North Carolina butcher was cutting up a beef the other day he found an "eighteen-karat gold ring imbedded in one of the hind quarters."

THE purchase of 8,000 Texas cattle in seventeen train loads cost Dave Rankin, the cattle king of Tarkio, Mo., $222,000, besides the freight expense of $30,000.

A LUMINOUS crayon has been invented which enables lecturers to draw on the blackboard when the room is darkened for the use of the lantern. It is likely to prove of value also to students who take notes.

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